

# EASTER

with

# Mother Goose



A DELL  
10¢  
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By WALT KELLY



**WEB COMIC  
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# Hot Cross Buns



*Hot cross buns—hot cross buns!  
One a penny—two a penny, hot cross buns!*



*Hot cross buns—hot cross buns,  
If you have no daughters, give them to your sons.  
One a penny—two a penny,  
Hot cross buns!*

# EASTER

*with*  
Mother Goose



Tom Tucker, Bo Peep,  
And Jack and Jill, too,  
Are off to the home  
Of little Boy Blue

And baskets and straw  
And an old wooden shoe.

With pots of paint  
And paper and glue

Simple Simon is bringing  
A crate full of eggs,  
And chocolate rabbits  
In barrels and kegs.





*The dame of the shoe  
And some of her brood  
Are bringing themselves  
To eat up the food.*



*Then all the folks  
In Mother Goose Land  
Will gather to sing  
And dance hand in hand.*



*When everyone's tired  
And danced off  
his legs,  
They'll all sit down  
And decorate eggs.*



*Packing them snug  
In little straw nests  
And hiding the treasures  
Neath tables and chests.*



*And under the sofa  
And over the door,  
In back of the pictures,  
A hundred or more.*

*On Easter morning  
Boy Blue with a grin  
Will have all of the  
Woodland babies in.*





*Then what a scramble  
And oh, what a chase!  
Looking for Easter eggs  
All over the place.*

*The one who finds most  
Then gets a prize  
Given by King Cole,  
Who laughs till he cries.*



*And the judge of the hunt,  
Who has laughed himself  
hoarse,  
Is—you never would guess—  
Humpty Dumpty, of course!*

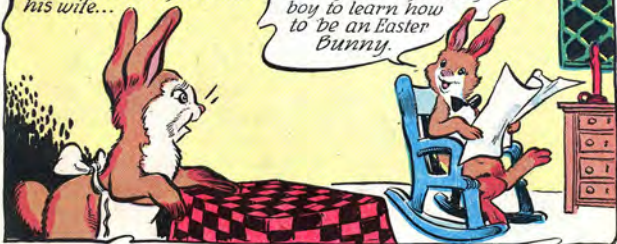


# Buddy Bunny's Problem



One bright Spring morning  
the Easter Bunny said to  
his wife...

My dear, I think our little  
Buddy is a big enough  
boy to learn how  
to be an Easter  
Bunny.



Let's have him  
deliver a few  
Easter Baskets!

Oh, dear! I don't  
like to think of  
our little boy  
being grown up!

We'll give him  
an easy job  
to do.





Buddy, how would you like to try being an Easter Bunny?



Oh, good! You mean I can take Easter eggs to the Children?



Yes.

Hooray! Hooray!



Now, run over to the Little Red Hen's house and buy three eggs.

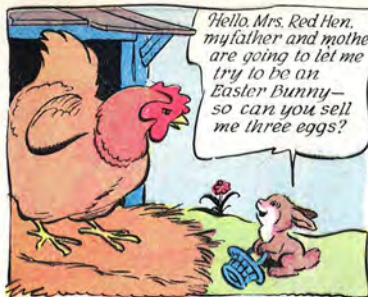


Then you decorate the eggs and deliver them to three of the children in Mother Goose Town.

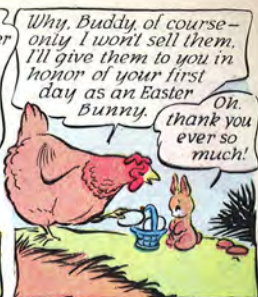


Now, be real careful, dear.





Hello, Mrs. Red Hen, my father and mother are going to let me try to be an Easter Bunny—so can you sell me three eggs?



Why, Buddy, of course—only I won't sell them, I'll give them to you in honor of your first day as an Easter Bunny.

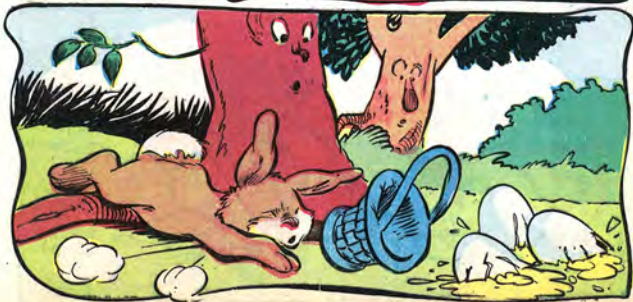
Oh, thank you ever so much!



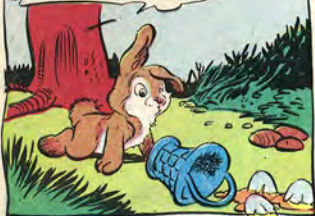
My goodness, they're heavy!



Now to take them home to color them.



The eggs — my Easter eggs — they're broken!  
Oh, my goodness!



Sniff, sniff, the first time I  
have a chance to be an Easter  
Bunny I break the eggs!  
Sniff, sniff!



I'm ashamed to go back to  
the Little Red Hen for more  
eggs, and I'm ashamed  
to go home!



Sniff, sniff — what-  
ever will I do? Oh,  
boo, hoo, hoo!



Why do you  
cry, little  
Buddy?

My father and mother  
allowed me to be an  
Easter Bunny for  
the first time and  
I broke the eggs,  
Dame Duck.

Why, my goodness, I can  
let you have some eggs,  
Buddy — you  
needn't cry.

Oh, Dame  
Duck, you  
are  
wonderful!



*I'll deliver these without even decorating them— I can't—*



*Take a chance—*



*On breaking any...*



*Why couldn't you have stayed an egg until you were out of my hands?*



*Wibble?*

*Since you had to stick your nose into this, you can just help carry the basket.*



*Wibble.*

*Wibble!*







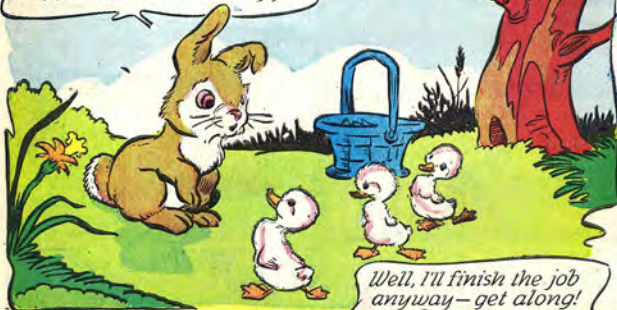
It's not true—  
another duck-  
ling—it can't  
be!



Wibble.

Wibble.

You—you folks aren't fair—you're  
supposed to be Easter eggs.



Well, I'll finish the job  
anyway—get along!



Easter Bunny, has Buddy come back yet?

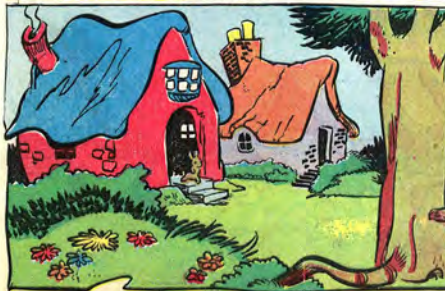
No, Dame Duck—why?

I did a very foolish thing: I gave Buddy some hatching eggs by mistake.




He had broken his Easter eggs, and I took pity on him—but I'm afraid those eggs will hatch, and the poor babies will be homeless.

I'll find him right away, Dame Duck, and set this right.




Oh dear, there's Buddy! Looks like he delivered those eggs—I hate to send him back the first time.





Hullo, Son, I'm sorry, but those eggs that Dame Duck gave you are—

It's all right, Father...



The eggs hatched and the baby ducks are my helpers now. See, they've just hidden the last egg!

But—your eggs hatched—how did...?

Well, I still had the money for the red hen's eggs, so we went to Mother Goose's candy store...

And we bought three candy eggs to hide at the homes of three children—because I knew the ducklings should go home to their mother.

And that's where we're going now—see you later, Father.

You passed the test with flying colors, Son!

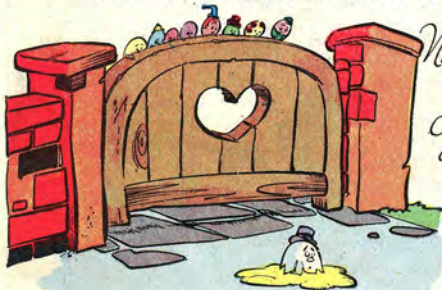
Wibble!

# Ten Little EASTER EGGS



Ten little Easter eggs sitting in a line;  
One went home and then there were

*Nine.*



Nine little Easter  
eggs swinging  
on a gate;  
One tumbled  
off and then  
there were


*Eight.*

Eight little Easter eggs  
never heard of heaven;  
One kicked the bucket  
and then there were

*Seven.*







Seven little Easter eggs  
cutting up tricks;  
One went to bed and  
then there were

Six.




Five little Easter eggs  
on a cellar door;  
One rolled down and  
then there were

Four.



Four little Easter eggs  
climbing up a tree;  
One fell off and  
then there were

Three.



Six little Easter eggs  
running round a hive.  
One was stung and  
then there were

Five.

Three little Easter eggs  
out in a canoe;  
One fell overboard  
and then there  
were

*Two.*



Two little Easter eggs  
playing with a gun;  
One shot the other and  
then there was

*One.*

One little Easter egg  
living all alone;  
He got married and  
then there were

*None!*



# Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater

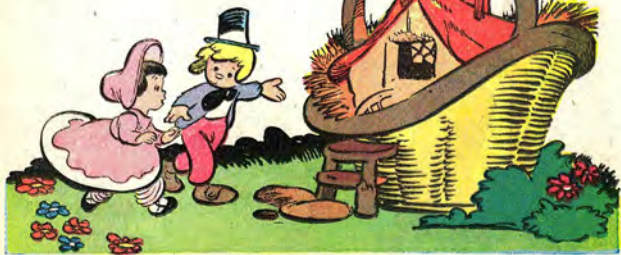


*Peter, Peter,  
pumpkin eater  
Had a wife and  
couldn't keep  
her.*

*He put her in a  
pumpkin shell  
And there he kept  
her very well.*



*Now if the pumpkin house wears out,  
Peter, Peter, have no fear.  
You can keep her very well  
In an Easter basket  
all the year.*



# The **THREE BLIND MICE** and their Easter Gift



What are you eating, Meenie?

A calendar, Minnie.



Look, Moe, Meenie is so hungry he's eating a calendar.

Say - look at this!



Doesn't that say it's Christmas?



What's the matter with you, Minnie - are you blind? It says "Faster." It probably means "No, Moe, it's eat faster."

No, Moe, it's some kind of a holiday - maybe New Year's.





*It says "Easter,"  
that's what  
it says!*

*My, my!*



*Easter is that time  
of year when the  
Easter bunny  
brings colored  
eggs and candy.*

*Good!*

*Chomp  
chomp...*



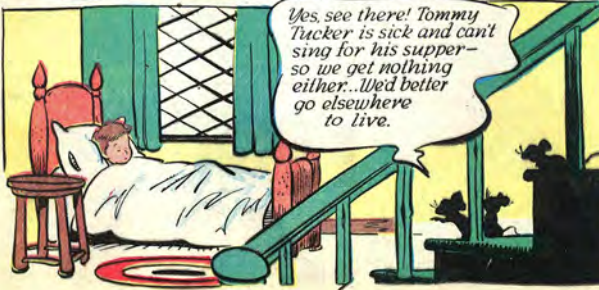
*How I wish hed bring  
me a cheese egg—a  
Swiss cheese egg  
with olives in the  
holes.*

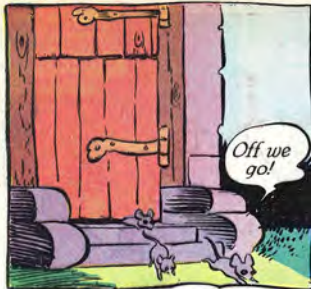


*In this poor,  
shabby home  
we picked, I'm  
afraid there  
won't be any  
Easter eggs.*



*Yes, see there! Tommy  
Tucker is sick and can't  
sing for his supper—  
so we get nothing  
either...We'd better  
go elsewhere  
to live.*





Off we go!

Look, old Minnie is hanging back—do you suppose he's sick?



Hurry along, Minnie! If we want to find a good home we can't waste time.



I'm sorry, Meenie and Moe, but I feel so bad about Tommy Tucker—you two go ahead. I'll stay with Tommy.



My word, Minnie, you're not doing Tommy a favor by staying back—people don't think it's so wonderful to have mice.

I know, but it's like rats deserting a sinking ship—maybe there's something a mouse could do to help him have a nice Easter.

Does he mean we're rats?



Well, wait for us. Minie— we all owe Tommy something... Maybe **three** mice could do him a good turn!



Look over there— isn't that a hen house?



A hen house means eggs!



My! How're we going to take the eggs?

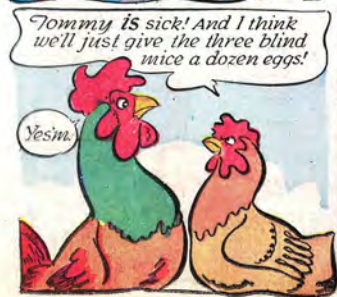
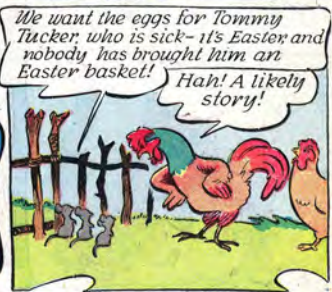
How's that rooster going to take **us**?



H-huh-hullo. Mr. Rooster— do you have any eggs to spare?



Eggs! To spare!  
Humph!





We'll never be able to get the whole basket under the door.

Maybe we can push one egg under at a time.



Mice!

A cat!

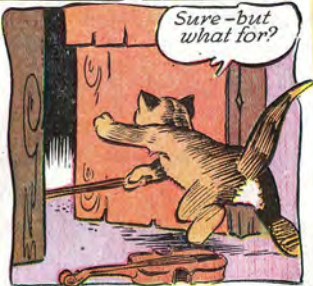


Aren't cats supposed to chase mice?

Yes, but don't do it now—just open that door for us.

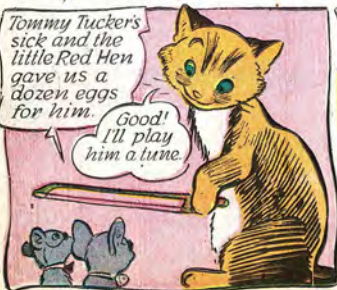


Sure—but what for?



Tommy Tucker's sick and the little Red Hen gave us a dozen eggs for him.

Good! I'll play him a tune.



The three blind mice got these eggs for you, Tommy.



They're not so blind—  
they saw I was sick!



Now we'll  
entertain  
you.



And then the cat can ask  
Dr. Foster to step around  
as soon as he comes  
back from Gloucester.

Why, I feel better just by being  
cheered up—I won't need  
Dr. Foster.



I guess we'll stay with  
Tommy after all.

He doesn't  
seem to mind!

Hooray! Tommy,  
sing for your  
supper!

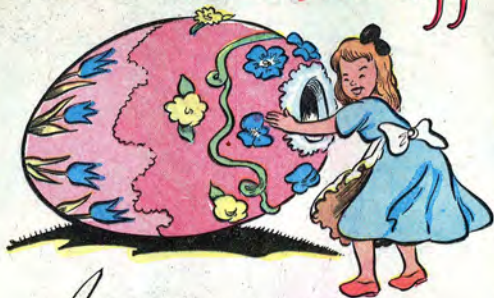
♪ Three blind  
mice—see how  
they run...♪





*Hidden are bunnies numbering ten  
And five little chicks of the old mother hen,  
Of eggs there must be over three:  
I wonder how many that you can see?*

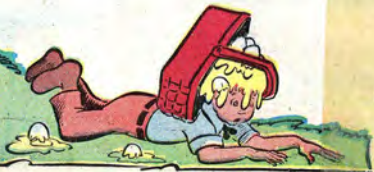
# Inside an Easter Egg



I looked inside an Easter egg  
And what do you think I saw?!  
Georgie Porgie on a pony  
Kissing Marjorie Daw!



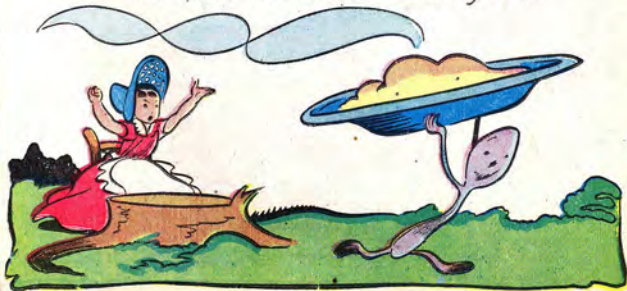
Jack and Jill going up a hill  
To fetch a basket of eggs.  
Jack fell down and covered his crown  
With scrimble-scrambled eggs.







*Mistress Mary, quite contrary,  
Looked around and saw a fairy.  
For an Easter omelette fine  
Thereupon she made a wish.  
But as she sat down to dine,  
The spoon ran off with the tasty dish.*





*The little dog laughed—the cat played a tune  
When the cow jumped over an egg shaped moon.*

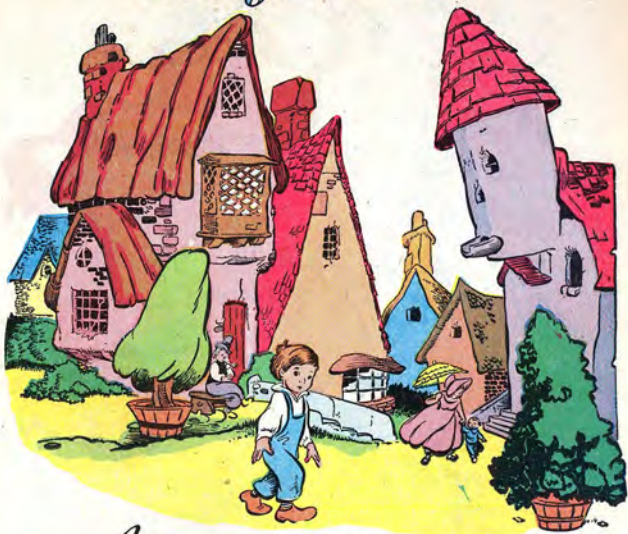


*The mouse on the clock  
Danced on one leg*

*When I looked into  
The Easter egg:*



# Through the Town



*I wandered round throughout the town  
To see where the Easter Bunny could be found  
Sulky Sue said she wouldn't tell.  
Tommy Stout said he wasn't  
in the well.*



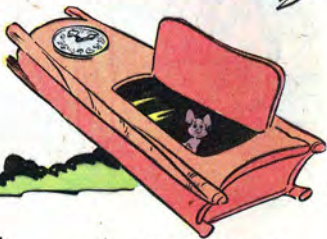


*The baker's man said  
he didn't know...*

*I got no help from  
the fox and crow.*



*He wasn't at the crooked  
man's house*



*And in the clock-  
was only a mouse.*



*Mary's lamb said he  
wasn't at school*



*And Jack Spratt was  
busy eating gruel.*





*Miss Muffet, attired in  
a brand new habit,  
Said she hadn't seen  
the Easter Rabbit.*



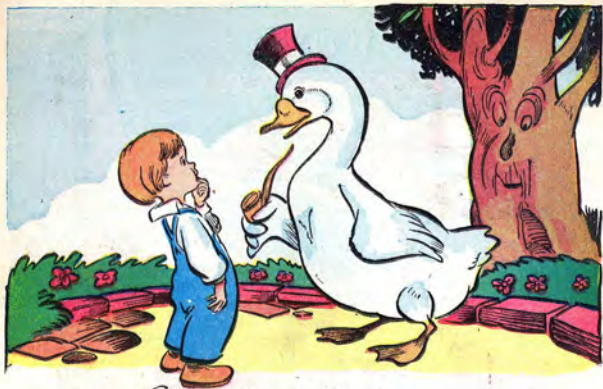
*Three little kittens,  
A-washing their mittens,  
Said it perhaps sounded funny-  
They had not seen the bunny.*

*Old Mother Hubbard  
Said he wasn't in her  
cupboard,  
And the ten o'clock  
scholar  
Said if he knew he'd  
holler.*



*I went through the market  
And asked a pig,  
But he couldn't see  
Through the hair of  
his wig.*





*Goosey Goosey Gander  
Said, "Why don't you wander  
Upstairs and downstairs  
And in your lady's chamber?  
Look behind the curtain  
And under all the chairs.  
Perhaps you'll find the bunny  
Left an egg beneath the stairs."*



# Wee Willie

*Helps the Easter Bunny.*



*Wee Willie Winkle runs through the town,  
Upstairs and downstairs in  
his nightgown,  
Rapping at the windows,  
crying through the lock,  
"Are the children in their beds?  
For now it's eight o'clock!"*







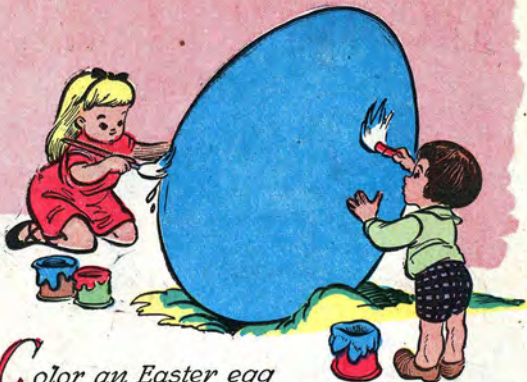
*Now, why does Willie scurry?  
And why does Willie  
shout?*

*And what is all this worry  
Really all about?*



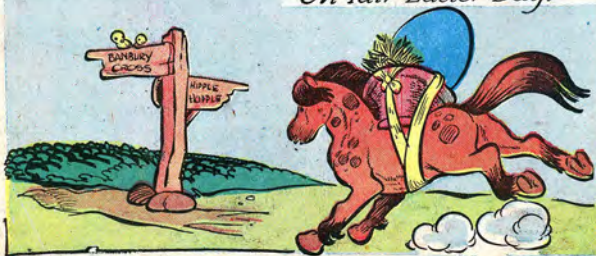
*It's because the Easter  
Bunny  
Must know each child  
that's good,  
To leave an Easter  
basket  
Exactly where he should.*

# Fair Easter Day



*C*olor an Easter egg  
Red, yellow or blue.  
Wrap the basket in ribbons  
And color it, too.

*Send it by pony,  
Called Dapple Gray,  
To Banbury Cross  
On fair Easter Day.*



# Humpty Dumpty and the Giant

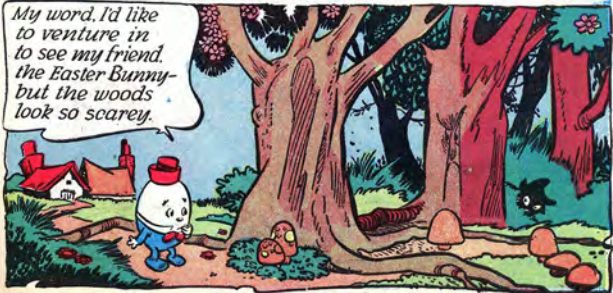
One day Humpty Dumpty set out  
for a walk.



Just outside  
the big, dark  
forest he  
stopped...



My word, I'd like  
to venture in  
to see my friend,  
the Easter Bunny—  
but the woods  
look so scary.









I'm glad  
you came  
along.

You can see for yourself, Humpty  
Dumpty, there's naught  
to fear in  
the wood.

That's  
because  
you are  
here, friend Fox.

But I must needs hie to my  
grandmother's, who lives  
far from the Easter Bunny.



Alas, you mean I must go on  
alone... Won't some fearful  
goblin catch me?

Fear not...  
See, your  
way lies  
through  
there.





And now for home — get a sack and then take a short cut and head him off...I'll sneak behind him and pop him into the bag.



Ha ha — he'll never know who's got him!



Oh, my! I must be lost — what shall I do?



What's that!?





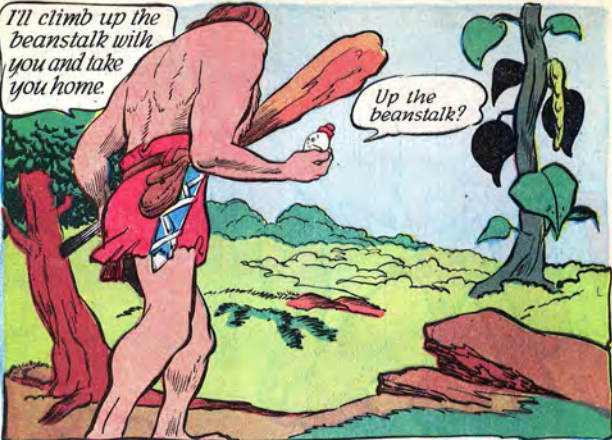
*As I live and breathe—an egg!  
A little walking egg with clothes  
and a hat—and out here in the  
dismal forest alone!*

*But I'm not really  
an egg, Mr. Giant—  
I'm Humpty Dumpty.*

*No matter,  
you're a  
fine gift  
for my  
wife.*









I'll climb up the  
beanstalk with  
you and take  
you home.

Up the  
beanstalk?



Aye, up the beanstalk.  
I'll put you in an Easter  
basket—now you stay  
in my pouch there.



Look at that! He  
stole my egg —  
that wicked giant!  
How could he  
be so mean?





I'll fix him! I'll get the Easter Bunny—he'll think of some way out.



Easter Bunny! Easter Bunny!



The giant has stolen your friend, Humpty Dumpty!

What?



What sort of a trick is this, Reynard? You are always up to something!

Just come with me—I'll prove it!



There! See there? The footprints of the giant and the footprints of Humpty Dumpty.

Golly—you're right!





If I remember "Jack and the Beanstalk," an ax would be real handy.



I thought so—Reynard didn't follow me!



That must be the giant's castle—I can slip under the door.



Great goslings! I'm just in time!



Doesn't he look like a dainty morsel?

Aye, Husband—shall we cook him?



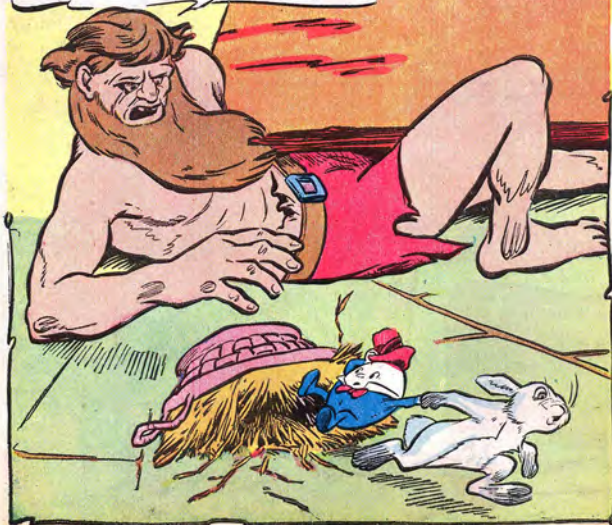
Hey!

Help - a mouse!

Come on,  
Humpty!



Mouse! That's no mouse! That's the Easter Bunny  
and he's stealing our egg!





Come on, Humpty,  
we're safe once  
we get to  
the ground.



Gosh! He  
almost  
got me!

Hurry!



Look out,  
Reynard!  
We'll have  
to jump to  
beat the  
giant.



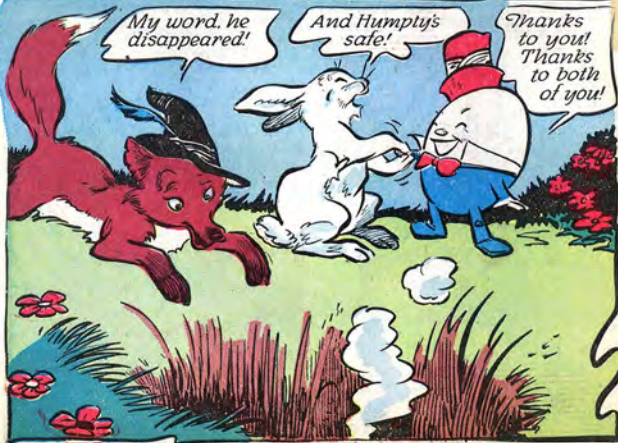
There! It's through!



My word, he disappeared!

And Humpty's safe!

Thanks to you!  
Thanks to both of you!



# I Caught a Hare Alive!



1-2-3-4-5.



*I caught a hare alive.*



6-7-8-9-10,



*I let him go again.*



*Because that hare  
had work to do;*

*Eggs to hide for the  
dame in the shoe.*



Hickety, pickety, my black hen  
Lays Easter eggs  
for gentlemen.  
Sometimes nine and  
sometimes ten.  
Hickety, pickety, my  
black hen.

